

POTOSI JOURNAL

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It seems we are now to have a glass trust. It should not be hard to break.

We must now confess that the cost of living has been increased, the price of beer has been raised.

The suffragettes have opened fire in Missouri, so if you see mere man on the run you will know what is the matter.

The month of March just passed has set a "dry" record. Perhaps it was only making the pace in Missouri for November.

The Missouri supreme court has just confirmed a libel suit brought by former Secretary of State Sam B. Cook against the Globe-Democrat, in which the newspaper was mulcted of \$50,000. Easy money for Sam.

It appears that the Democrats won by such a big majority in the Fourteenth Massachusetts district by running a Republican on Republican issues. They never would have landed with a Democrat endorsing Democracy.

Whatever may be the outcome of the Pinchot-Ballinger investigation, J. Pierp. Morgan feels no uneasiness that the Morgan Guggenheim combine will not eventually get the best of Uncle Sam in the Alaskan coal land matter.

The tariff is all right, the Democrats simply have to have an issue of some kind. The noise they are making over the present tariff is no worse than their din over the gold standard and imperialism, yet both of these have been sent to the dump.

It is getting so in St. Louis that a policeman can not do anything but his duty. He cannot go into a saloon, get woozy in private, flirt with nurse-maids, graft his meals at high-priced hotels and a lot of other things, too numerous to mention.

Our old friend Andy Carnegie is deeply shocked and humiliated by the big graft scandal in his home city, Pittsburgh. Still, when we come to think of it, Andy never seemed to feel any compunction over raking in a few millions on watered stock, or if he did have an occasional twinge of conscience on that account, he eased it by giving away a library.

The Democratic push up at Jeff. City which sits on the state board of equalization has made a bid for votes by reducing the assessments turned in by the county assessors by nearly \$19,000,000. Governor Hadley, the only Republican member of the board, protested against this reduction, claiming it was not legally made. But what does a Democrat care for legality when votes are the object?

The Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n is making another effort to get hold of the country press through advertising contracts. The Journal has just turned down another of their propositions. In the coming campaign the state-wide prohibition question will be before the people for decision, and beer advertisements in the country papers would look good to the Brewery Interests, even at a liberal expense. The Journal is for prohibition and proposes to be consistent in its attitude.

The action of the insurgents in Congress in joining the regulars in their organization of the House after they had succeeded in getting a change in the committee on rules with the aid of the Democrats is very unsatisfactory to the latter party. It would appear that for this little assistance the Democrats expected the Republican insurgents to condemn and renounce their own party and assist their allies in breaking up Republican rule. But the insurgents are no such fools; they played the Democrats for suckers at their own smooth little game of politics, and the latter getting stung, are now making a "bolter."

None Are Fit.

So far as we have been able to observe from reading our Democratic exchanges from the Thirtieth Congressional district, not one of the gentlemen who have come forward for the nomination of that party for Congress is entitled to it, or even worthy of the confidence of the people. As each has successively offered himself one or more of his party papers in the district has given what is held as good and sufficient reasons for consigning him to eternal political oblivion, and we are ready to take their words for it, for our readers may rest assured our Democratic friends know their own men best.

There is Edward Robb of Perryville, who withal appears the most presentable of the whole outfit, is denounced as a political parasite, who wants to spend his whole life at the public test. This is a pretty serious objection where so many Democrats hunger after a pull at that nourishing appendage. Then there are John L. Bradley and Walter L. Hensley of St. Francois county, what of them? Bradley is approached by some of our Democratic contemporaries with clothespins on their noses because of a transaction he is alleged to have been involved in some years ago when he represented his county in the legislature, the odor of which is still said to be fierce in his vicinity. No, none of Bradley! As for Hensley, the objection to him, principally, is that as attorney for Editor Page of the Bonne Terre Star, whom he advised to stand on his constitutional rights and refrain from testifying against himself as to where he got a certain \$1000 bill at the same session of the legislature above referred to, while Page was in Jeff. City running an alleged news bureau and fulminating through it about the "awful corruption" of the Republicans, he was trying to keep the people from getting a scent of Bradley. Besides that, Hensley is further condemned by his party press as being in the pay of one of the large lead mining corporations operating in his county—a corporation attorney. Next comes Geo. T. Lee of Carter county, whom our own neighbor, the esteemed Independent, just positively cannot endure because he (Lee) also has a legislative record that makes a clothespin come handy when that record is investigated. The Independent even goes so far as to intimate that in a scratch as to which has the worst public record, Lee or Senator Farris of Crawford county, Lee would have nothing "on" Farris, and the people are pretty familiar with the record of Farris.

Now, none of this criticism of these candidates for Democratic preferment to high political honors comes from the Republican press, mind you; what we are repeating above is what we see in Democratic papers, yet in those same papers the Republicans are continually denounced as unfit to hold office because of their unfaithfulness to the interests of the people. Nothing that has appeared in our Democratic exchanges against Congressman Elvins, however, is as bad as they are putting forth against the Democrats who want to succeed him, beside whom, if their own party organs state the truth, and it may confidently be assumed they do, Elvins is a little emblem of political purity.

Nor or the congressional candidates the only ones who come in for this newspaper odium. There is the Hon. Sam Byrns of Jefferson county, who wants the Democratic nomination for circuit judge, and who, as the Ironton Register intimates, has a party record as straight as a dog's hind leg. Likewise this may be said of "Our Dave" Francis also, who thinks he ought to be a strong favorite of his party for Senatorial honors. Yes, yes, they are indeed an unfit lot.

Return of a Singed Cat.

The singed cat is coming back. Democrats all over the country whose long identification with high finance marked them as unavailable during the reign of Bryanism and the relegation of the tariff issue

have taken heart of hope. Two special congressional elections, in districts as far apart on the maps as East Massachusetts and West Missouri, are bringing them out of long-enforced retirement to offer themselves again upon the altars of their country. The surface of the waters everywhere is growing dotted with the heads of them, bobbing up serenely from below, under a conviction that the skies are clearing. They seem to feel sure at last that there is again a possibility for a "conservative" Democrat to get something. They appear to harbor the delusion that nothing but tariff is to be talked in this year's campaigning. And when tariff is the paramount issue of a campaign, nobody's heart can bleed for the plain people and the common people like that of a Democrat loaded up with the gilt-edged securities of predatory trust. Nobody can feel for the poor ultimate consumer like a Democratic candidate in enterprises for cornering the necessities of life.

The late Senator Gorman was the spokesman of this class throughout the making of the Democratic tariff law during the uncertain, hesitating, doubtful years of 1893-94-95, when panic was precipitated. He had been chairman of the National Democratic Committee in one or two of its great tariff campaigns. Preceding him in the chair of the National Democratic Committee had been William H. Barnum of Connecticut, and Calvin S. Brice of Ohio, men as thoroughly identified with corporate monopoly as ever Gorman was. A growing consciousness of the inconsistencies of such leadership with Democratic party professions of solicitude for the masses was the root of Bryanism in the Democratic organization. The wretched performances of 1893-95 brought conviction and clinched radical action. Since 1896 the great Democrats who had so long yearned to relieve the people of all other burdens than those in which great Democratic leaders were financially interested, or could get an interest, have had to lie low and wait for the tariff question to rise again.

It has been a long wait. The country has prospered long and well under the protective policy. It has been brought up out of the slough of despond into which it sank during the years of the early 90s, in which a Democratic administration at Washington hesitated, trembled, and finally split into fragments. But so many new voters have come into the electorate since then that it seems now this old and hoary chestnut of an issue must be argued all over again. The party of protection is as certain to win in the final analysis as American intelligence is certain to take care of itself. Democrats without any other hope of getting into congress than this false issue affords them are already found offering themselves in many states as candidates for one or the other of the houses. They are already "subordinating" all state questions and all other national questions to what one of them calls "the one supreme overshadowing issue of tariff reform." The workingman is to be given rest by the millionaire Democrats who gave him such a long rest before. We are to wash away our sin with the water of watered stocks. Burdened consumers will be eased of their burdens in being deprived of a chance to consume so much. All monopoly is to be charged against the tariff and let go at that. The singed cat is coming back. It is badly singed, and has many bald spots, and its cry is not yet loud enough to have aroused energetic protest in the two neighborhoods in which it has been heard. But it is rising toward the higher scales now, and when the entire country is aroused the cat must remember all its dodges to escape annihilation. They are all old dodges. The singed cat has learned no new ones, for there are none to learn.—Globe-Democrat.

Prohibition Kansas All Right.

Gov. Walter S. Stubbs of Kansas, in an address delivered in Chicago one evening last week "put his foot on the necks" of those who

maintain that absolute prohibition would bring commercial ruin to a community. He cited the experience of Kansas as showing how state-wide prohibition precluded "race suicide" and encouraged savings banks accounts.

"Prohibition in Kansas is not a result of atmospheric conditions," said Gov. Stubbs. "The climate has nothing to do with it; reason was at the bottom of it all. As a result, the people of Kansas are today better fed, better clothed, have finer homes, larger families and larger bank accounts. The cry of antiprohibitionists that the abolition of saloons would bring about stagnation has been utterly refuted.

"I have proof by which, figuratively speaking, I think I have my foot on the necks of those who circulate antiprohibition talk. It was said three years ago the closing of Wichita's forty-seven saloons would ruin the town. To-day, with no saloons, that town has doubled its population, more than doubled its bank accounts, has better people, less crime, more schools and more intelligence.

"I have just received letters and telegrams from the mayors of twenty cities and towns, from twenty-nine district judges and from chiefs of police, and they all agree that the day state-wide prohibition went into effect in Kansas was the brightest day in that state's history."

An Exponent of the Square Deal.

Laverne A. Barber, in a very bright and readable article in the April Human Life, introduces as follows a man who is doing a vast work in the world that nobody else could do, and which is practically indispensable to capitalist and laborer alike:

If you have never heard his name I'll wager you have heard his epigram,—"There is so much bad in the best of us and so much worth in the worst of us that it doesn't do for any of us to talk about the rest of us."

An interesting incident showing how a linguistic twist haphazardly may be tossed on electrified air and carried far, is shown by conditions that coaxed one of Turner's epigrams into being. "Twas summer time, a bunch of folks were tommyrotting on the peristyle of the Inn at East Aurora. The little jungle lady, Miss Simonton, the African explorer and ergo physician extraordinary to Theodore Roosevelt, was asking questions. This was rather a unique employment for Miss Simonton in East Aurora; usually her job was answering questions. But this day Miss Simonton was asking questions, so she said, "I wish somebody would tell me just what is life?"

"Life is just one damned thing after another," was the prompt reply of J. F. Turner.

Far down the vista of Main street rippled the placid waters of the Cazanovia, a blue bottle fly made its toilet on the tail of a red cow over in the apple orchard, and Turner strolled away unmindful of the exclamations emanating from an adjacent bunch of almost-philosophers. Thirty days later I saw the epigram peering from the corner of a beveled mirror in a Broadway hotel.

Goose Creek.

The shower Saturday evening refreshed plants and trees, which are beginning to bud.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Holly of Indian Creek passed through here enroute to Richwoods last Thursday.

Mrs. Jos. P. Declue and son, Leo, are visiting relatives in Valley Park.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bryant were in Sullivan the latter part of last week.

Mr. B. Miles was in Richwoods one day last week.

Mr. J. Rutledge and little daughter, Gerrie, visited relatives here Saturday Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended a "rail-mauling" at Cyclone one day last week.

Miss Cora Stoops was shopping in Sullivan Thursday last.

Mr. J. Declue made a business trip to Sullivan Friday last.

Harrison Norrbout spent Sunday afternoon in our midst.

Mr. Manning of Sullivan made a business trip here the latter part of last week. Visited.

ANNOUNCEMENT FEES.

The following are the announcement fees for candidates:

For congress, \$25; for circuit judge, \$20; state senator, \$15; representative, \$5; collector, \$5; circuit clerk, \$5; prosecuting attorney, \$5; presiding judge, \$5; associate judges, \$5; county clerk, \$5. All announcements must be accompanied by the fee to insure their insertion.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COLLECTOR.
We are authorized to announce JOHN W. COLLINS, as a candidate for the office of Collector, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the general primary election.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.
We are authorized to announce J. E. FORBES, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the general primary election.

We are authorized to announce R. E. GILLAM, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the general primary election.

FOR PRESIDING JUDGE.
We are authorized to announce F. E. COLE, as a candidate for the office of Presiding Judge of the County Court, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the general primary election.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM SCHULZ, as a candidate for the office of Presiding Judge of the County Court, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the general primary election.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.
We are authorized to announce J. F. WILLIAMS, as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the County Court, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the general primary election.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE—SECOND DISTRICT.
We are authorized to announce GEORGE W. SEABURNE, as a candidate for the office of Judge of the County Court, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the general primary election.

SUBTERFUGE NOT A SUCCESS

Crosby Doesn't Know Whether Wife Detected Trick or Really Was in Unselfish Mood.

Crosby had always been inclined to conservatism in household expenses, especially in the matter of his wife's dress bills, relates a writer in the Sunday Magazine. His wife went so far as to say that he was penurious. She had been in need of a new box for a long time, and after she hinted that her happiness would never be quite complete till she had one, he at last consented to make the purchase. He went into a store and picked out two, one of which was a cheap imitation affair, and the other a fine expensive one.

Taking them to his office before going home, he changed the price marks, the expensive tag on the cheap box and vice versa.

His wife examined them for a long time very seriously indeed, and then said, "Now, dear, the expensive box is a beauty, and is really very good for you to allow me my choice. Some women would take it without a word; but really I don't think we can afford the more costly one, and besides, dear, I think the cheap one the more stylish too. Why, Cros, dear, what's the matter? Are you ill?"

But dear old Cros had made his getaway into the night where he could kick himself as hard as he felt he deserved. But what he would like to know, is this: Did his wife happen on the more expensive box by pure accident, or—

Possum Hunting in Queensland.
Among the ways of earning a living in the colony of Queensland the collecting of fur skins combines considerable profit with a fine, adventurous life in the open air in the "bush," the term which describes all country parts, plain, hill and forest away from the settlements.

The possum is protected by the government of Queensland till May 1, on which date young men issue forth for a campaign against the wily animal whose skin makes such beautiful carriage and other rugs and forms the material for ladies' furs all over Europe. Formerly shooting was resorted to, but now trapping is found to be the most efficacious means of securing a good bag. Most of the trappers work in couples or employ a native, and snares of thin wire are used.

Drank Whisky from Gutter.
A peculiar accident occurred at Aberdeen, Scotland, the other day. George Grant, an employee of Black & Ferguson, wine merchants, was ascending in an elevator in which was a 100-gallon barrel of whisky, when the rope gave way. The elevator fell to the ground, a distance of 20 feet, with such force that the cask burst, and the contents ran out of the premises into the gutter. Being a slum neighborhood, a crowd quickly gathered and made the most of their opportunities for acquiring free drinks, many of them getting down on their knees and scooping up the liquor from hand to mouth as it flowed into the gutter, while others rushed away for utensils. The man Grant sustained a dislocation of an ankle.

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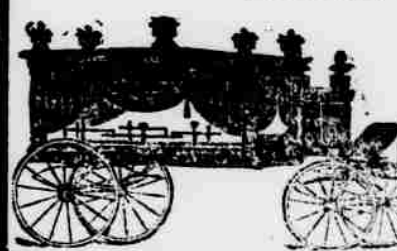
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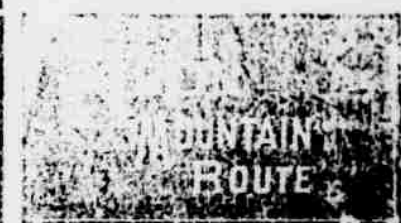
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Household Worries

The woman who has the care of children in addition to her household duties frequently finds the drain upon her vitality more than her constitution can stand. She becomes nervous, irritable, passes sleepless nights, has headache, backache and other weaknesses that make life miserable. For such there is nothing that gives such quick relief as

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which acts directly upon the nerves, refreshing and strengthening them. "I was in a very weak condition; could not gain any strength; on the contrary, I kept lapsing into nervous prostration. Had headache, neuritis, could not sleep. I began using Dr. Miles' Nerve and grew rapidly better. For weak women there is nothing better." MRS. E. G. GILBERTSON, Berdand, Pa. The first bottle will benefit; if not, your druggist will return your money.